



TO CORRECT MIS-REPRESENTATION WE ADOPT SELF-REPRESENTATION.

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Poetry.

Our Good Time is in the Present.

BY ELDER W. G. MILLER.

I hate the whine of discontent
That marks the age we live in,
That speaks of olden times well spent,
To our forefathers given:
Some sing their worth and competence,
And some their wealth are humming,
While some despise their taste and sense,
And sing, "The good time's coming."

What though the future may be great,
Or past were good and pleasant,
We have no share in either state,
Our duty's in the present!
They had their wants and cares too,
Their light was not still shining;
And we're enough within our view
To keep us from repining.

The landscape's lovely to the eye
When we from distance view it;
Yet there are faults we may descry,
When'er we ramble through it.
But while the scene before, behind,
With beauty are abounding,
We may be able here to find
Some charms our steps surrounding.

The times we have, which some regret,
To our seed will be olden;
And they, with unborn people yet,
May call this period golden.
And they may chant their grateful lays,
Their future bliss up-singing,
Just as we sing of by-gone days,
And long for better coming.

Then let such murmuring feelings die,
That long for other ages;
The blessings that we now enjoy
Will shine on history's pages.
The best philosophy for man,
Life's present cares enduring,
Is now to do the best he can,
Thus future bliss securing.
—Millennial Star.

Letters

BY ORSON SPENCER, A. B.

IN REPLY TO THE

REV. WILLIAM CROWL, A. M.

LETTER XII.

ON THE RESTITUTION OF ALL THINGS.

[CONTINUED.]
The immediate resurrection of Jesus, after the lapse of only three days, was one of the greatest blessings and honors that could be conferred. In addition to all the faculties and powers which he possessed previous to his death, he also had those of an immortal being; instead of lingering a long time, with barely the circumscribed and limited powers and privileges of a disembodied spirit, he was blessed in body, soul, and spirit united. The key to innumerable lives and boundless dominions was given him on the third day after his death. It was his sole prerogative to say how long the dead should sleep before they should be resurrected. All the innumerable privileges of a resurrected body—privileges unobtainable and even unlawful to be uttered by reason of the hardness of men's hearts—were conferred upon him! He held the key of death and hell. No one could come forth from the tomb without his orders—none could facilitate his spirit by possessing his own body till Jesus should grant permission. His friends could all be called forth at his pleasure, and be reinstated on the earth as he had been, with all their friends and posterity after them, but no enemy could resuscitate the slumbering ashes of his tomb, till Jesus should speak the word and grant permission.
His attention would be especially directed to the speedy and early restitution of such as had been beheaded for his sake and the gospel's. They should be the very first to be raised, and others in their time and order; but the wicked enemies! alas, how long they must lie unnoticed! A thousand years, at least, must roll slowly away before their mouldering bodies could be allowed to have a living re-organization! Long and doleful banishment from the joys of life and immortality! In the meantime the righteous are restored to their own bodies, now immortalized for ever; they are reinstated on the earth in the company of kindred spirits, while their enemies are trodden down as so much dust under the soles of their feet.
How remarkable a contrast between the

righteous and the wicked! They that sowed to the Spirit are reaping the fruits of the Spirit, which are life everlasting. They inherit the earth and multiply upon it, and build cities and temples, and their posterity are as numerous as the sands upon the sea shore. How glorious the rich reward of keeping the commands of God! but, alas! where are the wicked all this time? Where are those who have sown to the flesh, during this long and glorious reign of the righteous on the earth? Poor wretched creatures! they are reaping corruption, just according to what they sowed. Once they scorned the righteous, and oppressed the hireling, and sneered at prophets, and said they needed no revelations in their day and age. But where are they now? Their bodies mingle with the dust of the streets and of the field, that men tread upon daily. Their memories are nearly faded from remembrance. Their posterity can no where be found on the earth. When the wicked return from their banishment (so many as do return, for they shall be visited after many days), they have become an inferior race of beings; the righteous have outstripped them in knowledge, and happiness, and power, and dominion, and glory, and honor.
The resurrection will bring about a great restitution both to the righteous and to the wicked. The righteous will receive the reward of righteousness, and the wicked will receive the wages of sin. When the wicked are swept off the earth, the books will be opened and examined in order to know whose names are recorded; and those "that are found written in the book shall be delivered," and such shall be resurrected immediately, and shine as the brightness of the firmament on account of the illustrious part they had taken in Christ's service. But the wages of the wicked shall be paid off in a long night of death before they rise; and when they rise, it shall be to shame and everlasting contempt. If their long banishment and death is followed by a subdued and humbled spirit of loyalty to truth, still their late resurrection, with all its doleful accompaniments, will be an eternal stigma on their name. It will always be known that they were once banished and trod under foot a thousand years at least, in consequence of their disgraceful rebellion against the law and ordinances of God's government. Neither they nor their posterity can ever wipe off their disgrace; they may repent and reform, and become truly loyal to God, still their former rebellion against immediate revelation and prophets, will stand on record eternally, and crimson their face with shame, and furnish occasion for contempt to their name at the retrospect. Many ancient Saints endured "torments, not accepting deliverance, in order that they might obtain a better resurrection."
The domestic tie is the strongest bond of union, and the most prolific source of virtue and happiness that appertains to mankind on earth or in heaven. Hence the promise made to Abraham of an innumerable domestic confederation, and to all others also, who should be heirs of the same faith with faithful Abraham. But the wicked are disembodied spirits, without flesh and bones, and can not partake of the blessings of domestic union, and that friendship that the whole family of God in heaven and upon earth enjoy. Poor desolate spirits, that once despoised prophecies and forbid to speak in tongues, ye are now left without the sweet ties of parentage, and the endearing bonds of filial and conjugal affection! The social circle in which you move, and the government under which you are organized, have lost their most lovely and essential ligaments of union strength. How gladly would wicked spirits accept the bodies of the inferior animals as their tabernacle, might they be permitted to do so; even the swine would be a desirable habitation rather than none at all.
The angels that kept not their first estate are reserved in chains (have not the liberty of embodied spirits) to the far distant period of final judgment, when death and hell shall be judged after the lapse of a thousand years and

"little season;" even then death and hell, with all others whose reprieve is not found written in the book, must fall victims to the second death. Oh! dreadful consequence of sin! How oft would I have gathered you, as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, but ye would not; but now, your house is left unto you desolate!
But, alas! sir, how many attach no more importance to the resurrection, than merely the fact of its being an evidence that we shall survive the dissolution of death? but blessed are those who understand and have part in the first resurrection, for on such the second death hath no power. Sir, my heart swells with deep concern that all men might obey the only true gospel, that entitles to a part in the first resurrection!
The limits of my letter forbid me to exhort; but suffer me to say, unless you have the same faith with Daniel and Elijah, and the same spirit of revelation with Peter, Abraham, and Moses you can never associate with resurrected bodies, neither with holy angels, nor with God. In your flesh you can never see God. All former Saints were united with the spirits of the just, and angels, and Christ, and God the Judge of all; and if you are not united to the same by supernatural faith, and the spirit of vision and revelation, you may bid farewell to every social tie, and launch forth among the disembodied powers of the air; and there with bitter regret and wailing, lament over that fallen and lost bodily image of your Maker, laid low in corruptible ruins through your transgression and hatred of the ministry of the Prophet of the last days. There, this spectacle of your rebellion against prophets (monument of your shame) must lie till your self-righteous spirit is subdued, or be raised up to encounter the mortal grasp of a second death.
Yes, sir, while the restitution will elevate the righteous to their proper level in the scale of being, where the wicked can not molest, it will also depress the wicked to their humiliating level. It will separate them to their own place, and the want of bodies will prove an impassable gulf between them and happiness. In this state they may, indeed, contemplate what they lost, without the power of recovering it. Oh! tantalizing state of keen despair! Dreadful chains! Cruel death holds that once noble image of thy Maker fast in mouldering ruins, as a monument of thy contempt to prophets! Now, thou needest supernatural power to restore to thee that lost image of thy Maker? Now, thou needest a new name and key to resurrecting power! but thou hast despised these things, and said thou hadst no need, therefore thy light is put out and clean gone! Now, angels offer to minister to thee, and prophets to become thy teachers, but thou wouldst have none of these; therefore they will withdraw from thee for a long and dreary night, in which thou wilt often cry out with bitter wailing, "Would God it were morning."
Now, sir, may a consideration of these truths lead you to choose the good and refuse the evil, and stand on the immutable basis of every one that is thought of God, is the unceasing desire of your humble servant,
ORSON SPENCER.

PROPORTIONS OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The standard of the U. S. Army is fixed at six feet six inches, by four feet four inches; the number of stripes is thirteen, viz: seven red and six white. It will be perceived that it is just one half longer than it is broad, and that its proportions are perfect, when properly carried out. The first stripe at the top, is red, the next white, and so down, alternately, which makes the last red. The blue "field" for the stars, is the width and square of the first seven stripes, viz: four red and three white. These stripes extend from the side of the "field" to the extremity of the flag. The next stripe is white, extending the entire length of it, and directly under the field in strong and pleasant relief, then follows the remaining stripes, alternately. The number of stars on the field is

now thirty-one and the Army and Navy immediately add another star on the admission of a new State in our glorious Union.
HOW NAPOLEON LOOKED IN HIS LATER DAYS.—The empire had made Napoleon old before his time. Gratified ambition, satiated pride, the delights of a palace, a luxurious table, a voluptuous couch, youthful wives, complaisant mistresses, long vigils, sleepless nights, divided between labor and festive pleasure, the habit of constant riding which made him corpulent, all tended to deaden his limbs and enervate his faculties. An early obesity overloaded him with flesh. His cheeks, formerly streaked with muscles, and hollowed by the working of genius, were broad, full and overhanging, like those of Otho in the Roman medals of the empire. An excess of bile mingling with the blood gave a yellow tint to the skin, which, at a distance, looked like a varnish of pale gold on his countenance. His lips still preserved their Grecian outline and steady grace, passing easily from a smile to a menace. His solid, bony chin formed an appropriate base for his features. His nose was but a line, thin and transparent. The paleness of his cheeks gave greater brilliancy to the blue of his eyes; his look was searching, unsteady as a wavering flame—an emblem of inquietude. His forehead seemed to have widened, from the scantiness of his thin black hair, which was falling from the moisture of continual thought. It might be said that his head, naturally small, had increased in size to give ample scope between his temples for the machinery and combination of a mind every thought of which was an empire. The map of the world seemed to have been enshrined on the orb of that reflective head. But it was beginning to yield; and he inclined it often on his breast, while crossing his arms, like Frederick the Great—an attitude and gesture which he appeared to affect. Unable any longer to seduce his courtiers and his soldiers by the charm of youth, it was evident he wished to fascinate them by the rough, pensive and disdainful character of himself—of his model, in his latter days. He moulded himself, as it were, into the statue of Reflection, before his troops, who gave him the nickname of Father Thoughtful; he assumed the pose of Destiny. Something rough, rude and savage in his movements, revealed his southern and insular origin. The man of the Mediterranean broke out constantly through the Frenchman. His nature, too great and too powerful for the part he had to play, overflowed on all occasions. He bore no resemblance to any of the men around him. Superior and altogether different, he was an offspring of the sun, of the sea, and of the battlefield—out of his elements even in his own palace, and a stranger even in his own empire. Such was at this period, the profile, the bust and the external physiognomy of Napoleon.—Lamarine.
RAILWAYS UNDER RIVERS AND SEA.—To attain this desirable end it is proposed by M. Codde, engineer, of Paris, to employ iron tubes from 15 feet to 18 feet in length, 4 inches in thickness, and 18 feet in diameter, and which, when united together, form a single continuous tube, in which the railways to pass. The tubes are provided internally at proper intervals with joints. To prevent water from entering the tubes when being soaked and previous to their junction, the extremities of the tubes are closed with an iron plate about one third of an inch in thickness, screwed or bolted to the joints, with which one of the extremities of the tubes is proved. The plate of the second tube is concave, and that of the first is convex; by this arrangement, when the tubes are united the plates fit into each other completely, and the tubes being screwed or bolted to the joint, the interior of the tubes becomes hermetically closed. When all the tubes are united together, communication is opened through the whole length of the railway by removing the plates; the rails are then laid down by the ordinary means.

A GAMBLER.—Among the innumerable anecdotes related on the ruin of persons at play, there is one worth relating which refers to a Mr. Porter, a gentleman who, in the reign of Queen Anne, possessed one of the best estates in the county of Northumberland, the whole of which he lost in twelve months.
According to the story told of this madman—for we can call him nothing else—when he had just completed the loss of his last-acre at a gambling-house in London, and was proceeding down the stairs to throw himself into a carriage to convey him home to his house in town, he resolved upon having one more throw, to try to retrieve his losses, and immediately returned to the room where the play was going on. Nerved for the worst that might happen, he insisted that the person he had been playing with should give him one more chance of recovery or fight with him. His proposition was this: that his carriage and horses, the trinkets and loose money in his pockets, his town house, plate, and furniture—in short, all he had left in the world, would be valued in a lump at a certain sum, and be thrown in a single cast. No persuasion could prevail on him to depart from his purpose. He threw, and lost; then conducting the winner to the door, he told the coachman there was his master, and marched forth into the dark and dismal streets, without house or home, or any one creditable means.
Thus beggared, he retired to an obscure lodging in a cheap part of the town, subsisting partly on charity, sometimes acting as marker at a billiard table, and occasionally as a helper in a livery stable. In this miserable condition, with nakedness and famine staring him in the face, exposed to the taunts and insults of those whom he once supported, he was recognized by an old friend, who gave him ten guineas to purchase necessities. He expended five in procuring decent apparel, with the remaining five he repaired to a common gaming-house, and increased them to fifty; he then adjourned to one of the higher order of houses, sat down with former associates, and won twenty thousand pounds. Returning the next night he lost it all, and was once more penniless; and after subsisting many years in subject penury, died a beggar at St. Giles.
AN ARCTIC VIEW AT MIDNIGHT.—The progress of a vessel through such a labyrinth of frozen masses is one of the most interesting sights that offer in the Arctic Seas; and being at this time wholly new to us, many, even of those persons not naturally curious, were kept out of their beds until a late hour, to partake of the enjoyment of the scene. There was, besides, on this occasion, an additional motive for remaining up. Very few of us had seen the sun at midnight; and this night happening to be particularly clear, his broad red disc, curiously distorted by refraction, and sweeping majestically along the northern horizon, was an object of imposing grandeur, which rivetted to the deck some of our crew, who would perhaps have beheld with indifference the less imposing effect of the icebergs, or it might have been a combination of both these phenomena; for it can not be denied that the novelty occasioned by the floating masses was materially heightened by the singular effect produced by the very low altitude at which the sun cast his fiery beams over the icy surface of the sea. The rays were too oblique to illuminate more than the inequalities of the floes; and falling thus partially on the grotesque shapes either really assumed by the ice, or distorted by the unequal refraction of the atmosphere, so betrayed the imagination that it required no great exertion of fancy to trace, in various directions, architectural edifices, grottoes, and caves, here and there glittering as if with precious metals. So generally, indeed, was the deception admitted, that, in directing the route of the vessel from aloft, we, for awhile, deviated from our nautical phraseology, and shaped our course for a church, a tower, a bridge, or some similar structure, instead of our lumps of ice, which were usually designated by less elegant appellations.—Buckley's Narrative.

NEAPOLITAN SPIES.—They haunt the theatres, the coffee-houses and promenades; they insinuate themselves in every disguise into the houses of rich and poor. The servant who waits at your table, the artist who gives your children lessons, are frequently both spies; spies tempt youth in its ardor to pour out its indignant feelings, that they may profit by its punishment; they form infamous intrigues, that they may draw from the lips of the wife the secrets of her unsuspecting husband; they have tickets free at all times, for every place of public amusement, and under the title of nobility penetrate into re-unions the most select. The connection of this abominable class with the police affords its members immunity for numerous crimes; but in no way are they more dangerous or less suspected by strangers, than as masters of lodging houses, when with the assistance of servants, they keep the closest watch upon their tenant. We had reason to know that in one apartment, the landlord of which styling himself a Count was in the service of the police, every word uttered by his lodgers was reported to him by his domestic, who fawning and specious, might will have been mistaken for one of the most honest and simple of human beings. Books, papers, and every object in the apartment were daily examined during the absence of its occupants, who found it expedient most carefully to conceal their manuscripts. Even in cases of most daring robbery, the conductors of lodging houses, when connected with the police are exempt from all fear of punishment.
WHICH ARE THE REAL ST. ANTHONY'S BONES?—There is a French dispute which will astonish the civilized world. A solemn question is raised, and archbishops, bishops, priests, monks and people, are in the deepest excitement about it, so that it is formally referred to the Holy See, not for the first time, whether the genuine relics of St. Anthony, which have been offered to veneration for three hundred years in the church of St. Julian, at Arles, and guaranteed by a papal bull, do not repose in St. Anthony's own church in Dauphine? The Abbe Dassy declares it, and on papal authority, too. Was it not in Dauphine that these relics, brought from Constantinople by one of their barons in 1070, cured that disease since known as St. Anthony's Fire? Has not a pope before now declared the relics at Arles to be spurious? The archbishop is enraged at the hypothesis, and the people at Arles are in a fever. A kind of proposition, offered by mediators, that "they can point out two Antonies—him of the desert and him of Lerins"—is rejected with indignation. The pope shall himself decide once more, and his decision shall (for his time) be binding! In the meantime the good people are urged to go on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, where relics are not so profanely caviled at. "Catawans" (if that be a fit name) from Paris and Vienna are to take ship at Marseilles and Trieste forthwith, to arrive at Jerusalem by the holy week.
LIGHT AND SUNSHINE.—Light and sunshine are needful for your health. Get all you can; keep your windows clean. Do not block them up with curtains, plants or bunches of flowers; these last poison the air in small rooms.
FRESH AIR is needful for your health. As often as you can, open all your windows, if only for a short time, in bad weather; in fine weather, keep them open, but never sit in draughts. When you get up, open the windows wide, and throw down the bed-clothes, that they may be exposed to fresh air some hours daily before they are made up. Keep your bed-clothes clean; hang them up to the fire when you can. Avoid wearing at night what you wear in the day. Hang up your day clothes at night. Except in severest weather, in small crowded sleeping rooms, a little opening at the top of the window-sash is very important; or, you will find one window pane of perforated zinc very useful. You will not catch cold half so easily by breathing pure air at night. Let not the beds be directly under the windows. Sleeping in exhausted air creates a desire for stimulants.—S. P. Glaser.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14.

Decrease of Confidence.

THE confidence of the people in those who have been chosen to fill important offices, has been very much shaken during the past week. Two men, holding the most important State offices, have been impeached before the bar of the Senate for high misdemeanors. The Treasurer and Controller, men who were chosen to fill those offices because the people were anxious to have a thorough reform inaugurated and the old party hacks and politicians thrust out, stand charged with crimes of the gravest magnitude, and will in all probability be ejected from their offices in deep disgrace. The investigations which have been made, reveal a frightful amount of rascality on the part of office holders. It would seem that office is only sought as an opportunity to indulge in unlimited fraud and corruption; for the cry was loudly uttered, and re-echoed throughout the State, that the politicians who held power under the old Democratic dynasty, were guilty of peculation and corruption of almost every description, and that the time had arrived to oust them from office. The people did by their free suffrages strip them of their power, and men were selected to fill their places whose hands were supposed to be clean, and who were to be reformers; but alas! for poor, hapless, politician-ridden California, in avoiding Sylla she has stranded on Charybdis. Those in whom the people trusted have most cruelly violated their confidence. Those who were to be their saviors have sunk them deeper in the vortex in which they were struggling. The people stand aghast at such astounding disclosures of malfeasance on the part of their most responsible officers, and they look around in vain for men upon whom they can rely. If individuals of such antecedents as were these men's when inducted into office, can become so lost to all sense of honor and virtue as to betray their trust in so brief a period after receiving their appointments, in whom can the people have confidence? The bonds which formerly were sufficiently strong to keep men from transcending the bounds of honesty, have become weak, and the confidence which man ought to repose in his fellow-man is gradually but surely being undermined. This will doubtless increase, and can only be stopped by the recognition of a stronger bond than any thing viewed as such in the world at the present time.

We confidently assert, gentlemen, that the time is not far distant, when, if you wish to have officers whom you can trust and who will discharge their duties in an efficient and satisfactory manner, you will have to send to Utah for them. Yes, you will have to get "Mormons," whose incentive to be honest and virtuous, and to maintain their reputation and integrity unsullied and untainted, is the knowledge that there is a life of glorious immortality ahead, in which they will receive glory, honor, lives eternal and every thing that a good man can desire or a God bestow, and which they will forfeit all claim to by a corrupt and dishonest course. Officers secured by such bonds will rarely be dishonest; they would have too much at stake to forfeit it by the abstraction of a few thousand or million dollars, or by any other dishonorable or degrading action. With such incentives to be upright and honest, "Mormon" officers who live their religion, are perfectly trustworthy and reliable, and defalcations or malfeasance in office are unheard of among them.

Repeated attempts have been made here, in California, for the past year or two, to have an Emigration Fund, by the aid of which agriculturists and artisans of every description might be brought to this country. California needed population; her rich and productive valleys needed sturdy cultivators to bring to light her hidden treasures; her resources and abundant elements of wealth required the presence of the manufacturer and the artisan to develop them; but these individuals who were to cause the hum of industry to resound from the mountains to the sea, had to be brought here. Funds could be raised; there would be but little difficulty in raising them; but the principal trouble was, with whom could they be entrusted after they were raised? If agents were selected to take charge of the emigration, they might run off with the funds. There was not sufficient stake to counterbalance the temptation which the possession of large sums of money would produce. With a few other difficulties of minor importance, this really proved an insuperable objection, and the project was dropped and declared impracticable. Could they have had "Mormon" agents—men who would adhere to the principles of their religion, this obstacle

would have been removed. The "Mormons" have an Emigration Fund of several hundred thousand dollars, and by its aid for years past, large companies have been brought to Utah; but who ever heard of its agents absconding? We have yet to hear of the first one. There are men found occasionally, it is true, who profess to be "Mormons" and yet practice iniquity; but they are comparatively rare, and in the course of events they are either cast off or think it best to leave. All who live up to the principles of "Mormonism" realize too well the value of the prize to be obtained by a strictly honorable and upright course to take any other. We assert again that the day is not far distant when confidence will be so utterly destroyed in the breasts of men to their fellows, that they will gladly avail themselves of the services of "Mormons," because they will know that they can be trusted. Those that do not now believe our assertion, have only to wait a few years, and they will see it fulfilled.

Mormon Poverty—False Statements of the "Pacific."

IN an article of some length in the *Pacific* of Thursday, headed "Temporal effects of Mormonism," the wonderfully astute and sapient editors of that paper make the announcement of a grand discovery they have made, in regard to the blighting effects of "Mormonism" on its followers. This discovery, which is announced with a grand flourish of trumpets and gratuitously set forth by this brace of lynx-eyed reverends for the consideration of the deluded Mormons, is something that has been strangely and unaccountably overlooked by all writers on this subject until the present. For the *Reverend* J. H. Brayton and the *Reverend* S. V. Blakelee, Editors of the *S. F. Pacific*, has the great honor of discovering this mare's nest reserved! By the exercise of their extraordinary penetration they are in a fair way to immortalize themselves and earn unfading fame! Their discovery applies particularly to the first "Mormon" settlers of San Francisco and California; but, if true in regard to them, will doubtless be applicable to "Mormons" elsewhere.

The article states that "this generally honest, but universally ignorant and misguided people" came to California at an early day—that they were here when land was comparatively worthless, and could be had almost for the asking—that they were among the first parties in the gold mines, and had the best possible chances for making money—that being industrious, adventurous and hardy they did make money, more, perhaps, than any other class in the diggings, and were notorious for their success in this respect—that in the early days of gold digging, say seven or eight years ago, they were nearly all well off, owning real estate, cattle and money—and ends the statement of what they were in those days with the inquiry, what is their pecuniary condition, as a people, to-day, in San Francisco? This they answer themselves, as follows: "They are the poorest white men among us. Many of them reduced to the verge of poverty, in fact, most of them are abjectly poor. Their broad acres of city lots are gone; their houses and money are gone; their accumulated wealth is dissipated." Assuming this last statement of theirs to be correct, they ask, why is it? The remainder of the article consists of a series of questions and answers, which they, of course, expect to be conclusive in convincing their readers, and perhaps, "this generally honest, but universally ignorant and misguided people," that poverty and want are the natural attendants of belief in "Mormonism."

They do not attempt to reconcile the apparent discrepancy which exists between their first statements in regard to their proverbial industry and success, and their last respecting their present extreme poverty. They were "Mormons" believers in "Mormonism" in the days of their first settlement of this country; how came it, then, if the assertions of the *Pacific* be true that the temporal effects of "Mormonism" are abject poverty and want—that they should be so signally prospered beyond their fellows in those days, as to have become notorious and proverbial throughout the country? Every reader of the *Pacific* possessing a grain of common sense, and bestowing the slightest reflection on the subject, will perceive in a moment that the story is absurd and badly constructed. If, as the *Pacific* hints, present poverty and want are attributable to the vampire of priestly cunning that is sucking their life-blood while they sleep; or to the burdens secretly imposed; or to the tidings and tribute—how came they to prosper and rapidly acquire property in those days when they had all these things to bear as much as they have had at any subsequent period?

Now, we have the evidence on hand to prove, that these *reverend* editors have basely and maliciously lied when they stated as a fact that the "Mormons," who in '49 were nearly all well off, and who owned real estate, cattle and money, are in a state of abject poverty, to-day, in San Francisco. It may be termed a religious lie, and be justified under the circumstances as necessary to prejudice the people against "Mormonism," and to prevent its spread; but still it is a lie. What are the facts about the first "Mormon" settlers? Do not the editors of the *Pacific* know that the "Mormons" are continually gathering together in Utah, and

that it is one of the most prominent doctrines of their belief? And do they not also know—which if they have been acquainted with the affairs of this country since the early settlement, they must know—that these early settlers, with few exceptions, have left San Francisco, and either gone to Utah or San Bernardino? We fearlessly assert, and we do it on our own personal knowledge, that the editors of the *Pacific* can not put their finger on the man in this city, who belongs to this Church, that in early days was well off and is now reduced to the verge of poverty. They must have been aware when they penned their article on this subject that they were stating a falsehood and from that falsehood drawing incorrect and unreliable deductions. When men resort to such despicably low measures as the editors of the *Pacific* have done in this instance, to injure and counteract the influence and progress of a system and community, they are in a pitiable condition.

The "Mormons" in San Francisco are not particularly noted for the abundance of this world's goods in their possession; but we do not know of an individual among them that is in a state of abject poverty. We would think it no disgrace, however, even if they were, so long as they are honest. That they are honest, frugal, hardy, adventurous and industrious, the editors of the *Pacific* have freely borne testimony to; we wish that we could bear the same testimony in regard to their honesty; but, setting aside their honesty in regard to pecuniary matters, upon which we at present express no opinion, they have manifested gross dishonesty in robbing truth of its good name, and in falsifying and misrepresenting it to the world.

The good qualities which were possessed by the "Mormons" at the time of the first settlement of California, and which produced success and prosperity then, are still theirs and produce now the same results, as evidenced in the prosperity of San Bernardino in this State, Carson Valley in Western Utah, and the thrifty and well established settlements in the valleys on the Eastern side of that Territory. Why not extend your researches in regard to the "temporal effects of Mormonism," Messrs. Editors, to these settlements? Are poverty and want the concomitants of "Mormonism" in Southern California or in Utah? You know they are not. And you also know, if you are as conversant with history as you should be, that when we have been permitted to dwell unmolested we have never suffered from poverty and want. These are not the effects of "Mormonism," though often endured by "Mormons," but are the effects of mobocracy, aroused and fanned into a flame by the exertions of priests and editors, who think it no harm to fabricate and publish lies about this system.

Obstacles and Trials.

It is a cause of surprise to many that the "Mormons" professing as they do to be the people of God, should have so many obstacles to contend with in the world, from persecution and the apparently untoward circumstances by which they are surrounded through the efforts of their enemies. Men look to the Lord as a Being of infinite power, and foolishly imagine that if He should have a people upon the earth and a work to accomplish, that He would remove every obstacle from their path, would leave nothing to interrupt or impede their progress in the least, and would manifest His approbation of them and their efforts in so unmistakable and public a manner, that almost every one must be convinced that they were the people of God and that the work in which they were engaged was from Him. They forget that this was not the case in ancient days; they forget that those whose hearts were not disposed to receive the truth, and whose understandings were not quickened to perceive and recognize the signs by which it was accompanied, in ancient days, could see nothing attractive or wonderful about it, and rejected it. They forget this, and think because the Latter-Day Saints do perform stupendous miracles, when they ask them for a sign to be shown by which they may know that they (the Latter-Day Saints) are the people of God, they can not be what they profess to be.

Now, the Lord does in numberless ways bear testimony and give signs unto the world by which they may know of the truth of His work and people; but it is not in the manner which men naturally expect. It is not by causing those who bear his name to be honored and smiled upon on all hands, and to have no difficulties to contend with; neither is it by the manifestation of wonderful and astounding displays of power, (though to the mind spiritually enlightened such power will be always apparent) by which men will be convinced and compelled to believe, whether they will or no. Men would deserve but little credit or reward for doing the will of God, if He were to use these means to bring them to the truth. There would be but little opportunity for the exercise of their agency, and as a consequence of this their happiness would be limited. But the Lord has given man his agency, either to choose the good and refuse the evil, or vice versa. And there is no man born upon the earth, in the possession of the faculties common to the race, that need be in doubt in relation to the truth or the course proper for him to pursue when the choices have to be made. Whenever the Lord's kingdom is upon the earth, and the people are notified of the fact by those duly em-

powered, it is within the power of every man and woman to obtain a knowledge that it is what it professes to be. This knowledge they can retain, if they do right, and it will be far more consoling and strengthening than the occasional manifestation of extraordinary power, because it will, if cherished, continually abide with its possessors.

To the people of God there is a wise design apparent in the obstacles and trials with which they have to contend and overcome. They can see that they are necessary to develop and perfect them; and instead of feeling to repine because they have them to meet, they rejoice that the Lord has given them such an opportunity of gaining experience.

Assault on the Editor of the Bulletin.

CONSIDERABLE excitement prevailed in this city on Wednesday evening in consequence of a report gaining circulation that Thomas S. King, Editor of the *Evening Bulletin*, had shot Frederick A. Cohen, brother of A. A. Cohen. The statements of the parties concerned differ. Mr. King says that while passing along Washington street at about half past nine in the evening, he met Mr. Cohen and passed him, and that just as he passed he was struck twice on the head by Cohen with a loaded cane. He then drew a single barreled pistol and discharged it, the ball inflicting a flesh wound on Mr. Cohen's neck. Cohen then clinched King, and in the struggle, they fell down the cellar-way of a building near by. The police made their appearance while they were in this position, and arrested them. Mr. King made an affidavit of assault and battery against Cohen. Mr. King was aware that he had been dogged by some parties all the evening.

Mr. Cohen's version of the affair is, that he met Mr. King on Washington street on the evening in question, and asked why he had put him in the paper. No sooner had he asked the question than Mr. King drew a pistol and fired in his face; he then knocked the pistol from the hands of Mr. King, and clinched him, etc. We understand that those who witnessed the affray corroborate Mr. King's version. Both parties were armed with pistols. The trial has been postponed until this morning (Saturday) at ten o'clock.

Nicaragua News.

By the steamship *Sierra Nevada*, Captain Huntington, which arrived in this port on Monday morning, having touched on her upward passage at Panama, San Juan and Manzanillo, we have later news from Walker. Contrary to the expectations of many, he is neither overthrown nor exterminated, but is in a better condition, his forces more effective, better fed, better clothed and in better spirits than they have ever before been. This, of course, is the report which reaches us from those favorable to his enterprise. Rivas, which has been his headquarters since the destruction of Granada, is so strongly fortified that it may be deemed impregnable to such troops as will likely be brought against it. Some accounts state that he has driven all the cattle, etc., from the adjoining country within , the works, for the provisioning of his army, together with several hundred head of mules, and that he can now maintain himself for the next two years. Other accounts represent his means of sustenance and ammunition as scanty. His force numbers, about 800 effective men, who are eager for the fray.

The *Sierra Nevada* brought the first news to Walker that the enemy had possession of the river. He immediately commenced putting measures into operation by which the lake steamers might be retaken; it was believed that a boat expedition could be got up to surprise and take them by night. Unless they can obtain one of these steamers it will be a difficult matter for the reinforcements at Greytown and the main body at Rivas to effect a junction. It will be recollected that at the last dates this reinforcement—of whom there were five hundred men, landed by the *Teas*—was busily employed at the mouth of the San Juan river, under the superintendence of Capt. Scott, in fixing up an old river boat by putting a saw mill engine into her, for the purpose of proceeding up the river and making an effort to recover the captured steamers. The Costa Ricans, however, have doubtless taken the precaution to fortify Hipp's Point, the Castillo Rapids and San Carlos, which would render the ascent of the river a matter of extreme difficulty and a thing wholly impracticable, were these defenses maintained with Anglo-Saxon energy. But the Costa Ricans and their allies are not united, and lack the skill, energy and courage necessary to successfully contend with the filibusters. Though having overwhelming odds in their favor, the allies have invariably been worsted when brought in contact with the North Americans. For forty days previous to the last advice the allies had not been seen by Walker's forces, except on the steamers which they had taken.

The greatest foe that Walker and his forces have had to contend with, has been sickness. This enemy has thinned his ranks more rapidly than the battles with the Central Americans. Since the destruction of Granada, however, and the removal of headquarters to Rivas, sickness has decreased, as the latter place is infinitely superior to the former in point of healthiness.

The Mexican News.

By the arrival of the *Sierra Nevada*, which touched at Manzanillo on her passage to this port, we learn that news had been received at that place that Gen. Blancarte, Governor of the Territory of Lower California, had arrived at Tepic, by way of San Blas, with five hundred men, and pronounced against Comonfort's Government, immediately releasing prisoners, who, together with the *ladrones* of the vicinity, were joining his ranks. It was believed he would march on Guadalajara immediately. Fearing that the large amount of specie in the port would be seized \$180,000 were put on board the *Orizaba*, which had not yet left the port, and the balance was placed on board the Hamburg bark *Alphons*, lying in the harbor.

This movement of Blancarte's is rather singular at the present time, and were it not somewhat confirmed by the shipment of 275 boxes of silver to this port by the *Sierra Nevada* to escape his clutches, might be set down as a rumor but little entitled to credence. Blancarte was known to be devoted to Santa Anna, and when Comonfort appointed General Castro Governor of La Paz, Blancarte threatened to make a demonstration against him and prevent him from occupying that position. By an arrangement made afterwards, however, between Blancarte and Comonfort, the former was permitted to retain the office. Offers were subsequently made him by General Blanco and La Vega to join them against Comonfort, which he refused to comply with. The step he is now taking would indicate that an attempt is about to be made to bring about another revolution of which he may intend to be leader. A late report states that he had seized all the vessels lying in the port of La Paz and put them under an embargo—and that it was his intention to leave in a few days with 700 men for the city of Mexico.

It would be a blessing to the inhabitants of that unhappy country for a people who have the power to take possession of the government and keep in check these factionists and aspirants for authority, who rise up from time to time, and originate bloody revolutions to accomplish their wishes. That such will be the case before long, is plain to be seen; but whether it will fall into the hands of those who will adhere to right, and administer justice without partiality, is somewhat doubtful. We have faith in the axiom that a house divided against itself can not stand, and, therefore, look upon the fall of Mexico as inevitable, unless there is a speedy change for the better. That men should by filibustering expeditions endeavor to hasten it, is to be deplored for their own sakes and the sake of the people against whom they make the attempt. The natural course of events will assuredly bring it about, and obviate the necessity of stepping out of the path of rectitude to accomplish it.

LEGISLATIVE.

In the Senate on the 6th, an act was passed amending Sec. 67 of an act regulating criminal cases, which provides that whenever articles of impeachment are preferred against any State officer it shall operate as a suspension of such officer until he be acquitted or the case otherwise adjudicated.

In the House, on the 7th, it was reported and passed, under the suspension of the rules, by a unanimous vote. In the Senate on the 7th, the name of Buchanan was dropped from the bill creating a new county out of Klamath, which passed the House last week. They inserted in its place the name 'Del Norte,' and thus the bill passed.

The resignation of the Hon. F. Tilford, who left for the East on the steamer of the 5th, was presented to the Senate this morning by his colleague, Mr. Shaw.

In the Senate on the 9th, a petition was presented from the citizens of San Francisco, praying for the passage of a law prohibiting Sunday trading. In the Assembly on the 9th, a notice of resolutions of impeachment against G. W. Whitman, Controller of State, was given. And the Select Committee on the charges made against Dr. Bates, State Treasurer, presented a long report, giving a summary of the evidence taken before them and giving it as their opinion that the transaction was a fraud by which the \$124,000 was paid out of the State Treasury; and the State Treasurer, without doubt, is a defaulter in the sum of \$300,000, being the total of the sums lost by Palmer, Cook & Co., and Pacific Express, by Mr. Rowe, and that he is guilty of malfeasance in office and of felony. Report adopted and 1,930 copies of the report and evidences taken before the Committee were ordered printed.

In the Senate on the 10th, an act concerning the testimony of children, Chinese, Indians, and negroes was reported back by the Judiciary Committee, and after a long debate, in which sectional issues were introduced, the bill was indefinitely postponed by 17 yeas to 9 nays.

In the Assembly on the 10th, a communication was received from the State Treasurer in reply to the resolution adopted yesterday, stating that he did not desire to stifle any investigation, but would answer any and all questions connected with his office—that if the House intended to allow him an opportunity of refuting charges against his integrity, etc., he desired further time to prepare the same: that the as-

sessment of the District Court in regard to his bond, rendered it necessary he should proceed to San Francisco. He also protested his entire innocence of malfeasance in office as alleged.

The following resolution was offered, That Henry Bates, Treasurer of the State of California, be impeached for high misdemeanors in office.

Messrs. Watkins and McKune were constituted a Committee to appear at the bar of the Senate and impeach the Treasurer in the name of the Assembly and people of this State of misdemeanor in office, and to acquaint the Senate that the Assembly would in due time exhibit particular articles of impeachment against him and make good the same, and to demand also that the Senate take order for the appearance of the Treasurer to answer the said impeachment.

A Committee of five was appointed to prepare the articles of impeachment, and also authorized to manage the conduct of the same before the Senate, and to administer oaths and send for persons and papers.

In the Senate on the 11th, the House Committee presented themselves at the bar of the Senate and made that body acquainted with the resolution adopted by the Assembly. A resolution was then presented and adopted that the Senate would take such order, and issue process against Henry Bates, State Treasurer, upon the presentation of the articles of impeachment.

In the House on the 11th, resolutions were introduced impeaching G. W. Whitman, State Controller, and instructing a Committee to appear before the Bar of the Senate, and acquaint that body of the same. They were postponed until to-morrow.

The Assembly Special Committee, appointed to investigate the substitution of warrants for cash in the State Treasurer's office, reported the amount substituted at one hundred and forty thousand dollars thro' the connivance of the Comptroller's clerk, and that the State had been deprived of a large amount of revenue by the misconduct of the Treasurer in receiving warrants from several county Treasurers in lieu of cash. They wind up with a resolution directing the Attorney General to commence proceedings on the bonds of the County Treasurers and State Comptroller for the amount of loss sustained by the State.

Dr. Bates tendered his resignation of the office of State Treasurer, on Wednesday, and Governor Johnson appointed W. L. English, ex-Mayor of Sacramento, his successor.

Organization of the Buckeye Branch.

On the evening of the 31st December, 1854, the Latter-Day Saints in the vicinity of Buckeye, Yolo County, convened according to previous appointment for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Elder Henry G. Boyle presided and Elder Wm. H. Shearman acted as Secretary.

It was moved and seconded, That the Saints in this place be organized into a branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and be known by the name of "The Buckeye Branch." Carried unanimously.

Moved and seconded, That br. Hezekiah Thatcher be ordained Presiding Elder of this branch. Carried unanimously.

Moved and seconded, That br. W. F. Anderson be ordained to the office of an Elder. Carried unanimously.

Moved and seconded, That br. Lorenzo Harmon be also ordained to the office of an Elder. Carried unanimously.

Moved that br. W. F. Anderson act as Clerk of this branch. Carried.

Elders Boyle and Shearman then made some remarks and gave considerable instruction to the Saints, after which they ordained br. H. Thatcher, W. F. Anderson and L. F. Harmon, and organized the branch, composed of the following persons and Elder Thatcher as President:

Hezekiah Thatcher, Lorenzo F. Harmon, Oliver M. Harmon, Washington F. Anderson, John Thatcher, Aaron Thatcher, George Thatcher, Moses Thatcher, Alley Thatcher, Caroline Matilda Anderson, James L. Dunlap.

On Sunday, February 1st, five persons were baptized by br. Boyle, and on Monday 3d one more, making an addition of six to the above list. Their names, ages &c., I will transmit as soon as I procure them.

Yours &c.,
W. F. ANDERSON.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We have been compelled in consequence of the press of other matter, to defer the publication of an article by Philo and another by Numa, which we have had on hand for about a fortnight. They will appear in all probability next week. We have also received a letter from Elder Henry G. Boyle which we are compelled to lay over until our next issue, in which he informs us of the prosperity of the work of the Lord in his district, and the addition of six new members to the Buckeye branch during his late visit to that place.

A CITY RAILROAD.—A Memorial has been presented to the Legislature asking the privilege of building a railway, connecting at the junction of Market and California streets, running to the southern boundary of the city and county of San Francisco.

Three lunatics have been taken in custody, in Sacramento, since Saturday.

[CONTINUED.]

Here we inquire, What was this wall? Evidently it was the boundary of the land given to Abraham and Isaac, the land of Canaan. It is not to be supposed that Joseph's posterity would pass these limits westward into a country already settled and held by powerful nations,—the country southward (Arabia) was given to Ishmael and is still held by the descendants,—the land northward answered not to the designation of Joseph's land; and hence we are compelled to look westwardly from Canaan; which doing, passing over the sea, we find the American continent.

10 We have already noticed two remarkable sayings concerning the posterity of Ephraim; first, That they should become a multitude of nations; and second, That the story of the captivity had mixed themselves with the Gentiles. If Joseph's posterity which were taken captive by Shalmaneser amalgamated with the Gentiles, God's promise could not be rendered void by such admixture; but under the covenant of election, even this would be overruled for God's glory. The prophet Isaiah has a beautiful argument to convince the candid mind, that if but a few families were chosen, to emigrate to Joseph's land, and that the greater part of his seed mixed with the nations, that it is among the nations we must look for the major part of his posterity. But, it may be asked, at this late day and without genealogical records, how is it possible that Ephraim's seed may be distinguished from the pure Gentiles? We reply, by URIM and THURIM. In a former paper I quoted the following passage from Isaiah, That when certain of the Levites could not find their kinsmen on record, they were, as polluted, put from the tabernacle until a priest should stand up with Urim and Thumim. This proves two important things: first, one

your friend and brother in Christ,
J. O. LEVINGER.

CACHE CREEK, JANUARY 28, 1867

G. Q. CANBY—DEAR SIR AND FRIENDS:

Enclosed I send you the proceedings of a meeting of the Latter-Day Saints held here a short time since. By perusing them you will perceive that the good work has commenced in this region, and with divine assistance we hope it will continue. The conscientious in heart in our neighborhood have been brought to a knowledge of the true and living God. We have much to commend with, however, ignorance and prejudice still exist, and we must be diligent in our work on the part of many even to investigate our doctrines. Could we succeed in overcoming this last sentimentality, we could have a more united and powerful people in our efforts; for no honest person can ever investigate Mormonism without being satisfied of its truth. But such is the bitter opposition in the minds of the people, that they will not even listen to the truth, and are fast standing in society, yet so soon as he has the boldness to acknowledge the truth, he is immediately regarded with an eye of suspicion, and the cold shudder is manifested by those who may even have loved him society heretofore. But all this is by no means sin-

At Los Angeles, that if the resistance of the Indians be secured in the pursuit, as appears to have been done by the authorities of San Diego, there is little doubt that the Indians would have been completely destroyed. Juan Flores, the present captain, and Juan Gonzales, were also known to be lying prone in our county, some time since.

FIRE IN AMADOR COURT. On Wednesday, February 22, 1882, a fire broke out in the adjoining street, at Indian Diggins, caught fire the flames were prevented from extending by throwing upon the buildings a quantity of water, and the fire was extinguished on the premises. A Mr. Hall, who was at the time, was engaged in impressing the fire, and severely burned. The *Volcano Ledger* says that the fire was caused by a lighted cigarette thrown by Smith had barely stepped across the street on an errand, leaving his child asleep, when she beheld the house wholly enveloped in flames. She gave the alarm, and the fire was extinguished by the fire engine getting her child, but before she could reach the house a Mr. Reynolds, a miner, entered the burning building, and rescued a woman and child. On Wednesday, the 4th, Vincent's Hall, at San Ramon, was partially destroyed by fire, and of the previous night the cottage of Mr. Knapp, near the same place, was also destroyed. The latter was a most valuable paper, among which was a manuscript historical work, the result of several years labor.

WATCHES REPAIRED WITH CARE AND WARRANTY

125 Montgomery-st
San Francisco.

Persons in the Interior desirous of purchasing articles of Jewelry, by forwarding a description, accompanied by the cash, can obtain them, and enjoy on their being of the best quality and selected to care; and there is little doubt that this mode proves an satisfactory to the purchasers as if the article had been selected under their own supervision.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
BRUSHES, VARNISH, &c., &c.,
Washington Street
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE BUILDING,
SAN FRANCISCO.

O. & B. keep on hand the **LARGEST STOCK** in

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| Spanish ground, dry | | 2 |
| Veratrum, children | | 2 |
| Ochre, ground, in oil | | 2 |
| Vermilion Red | | 2 |
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| FRUIT | | |
| Beef, Mox, per bbl | | 17 00 ad |
| do do do | | 00 00 ad |
| Hams, per lb, good | | 18 10 |
| Beacon, extra clear | | 75 |
| Butter, half lb prima | | 36 1/2 |
| do California | | 44 |
| Lard in tin | | 37 |
| POTATOES, per lb | | 21 1/2 |
| ONIONS | | 5 1/2 |
| SUGAR, Boston, crushed, per lb | | 18 1/2 |
| do do do | | 18 1/2 |
| MOLASSES and SYRUP | | 75 |
| ROAST, Brown, in small boxes | | 8 |
| STARCH, per lb | | 34 |
| STOUT, Assorted, per bag | | 60 |
| SPIRITS, Brandy, Amr | | 60 |
| Whisky, Amr | | 60 |
| Wares | | |
| Woolpowder, in 1 lb containers | | 17 1/2 |
| Imperial do | | 32 1/2 |
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Interesting Reminiscences of Revolutionary Men.

In the immediate vicinity of the spot from which I address you these lines, Lee-town, Jefferson county, Virginia, are the dilapidated and antique residences of three distinguished Major Generals of the American revolution. Within a radius of one mile and a half lived long and weary years, Charles Lee, the sinister hero of Monmouth. Horatio Gates, the loser of the battle of Camden and the Southern campaign; and Adam Stephen, the early friend of Washington. In this little village, on whose golden forests I am gazing—under the shadows of the great woods here—remote from camps and the flashing world, these three warriors rested out the remainder of their lives in inglorious repose, their swords in moth eaten scabbards, no more to be drawn. Here, if I mistake not, two of them died, and soon even these lingering memorials of them will crumble and disappear, as their figures are fading from the general mind!

Lee's house is a hundred paces from the little assemblage of houses called by his name, and is an oblong building of stone, with chimneys at each end and midway—low, with a rude porch, depending, as it were, above the rough floor, and a few out houses. Gates lived somewhat further from the town, in a plain, undecorated building; and Stephen occupied a mansion, built probably by the earliest pioneers of the valley, in which everything is small and confined but the fireplaces. But that is neither small and confined; it is grand—enormous. Around it how many good companies must have gathered in the olden day, and what sounds of revelry shook the rafters over head. You may read of Adam Stephen, in Sparks' edition of the writings of Washington, and there you will find that, among the hardy gentlemen who stood shoulder to shoulder with the young chief at Winchester, when the Indians ravaged the valley a hundred years ago, was Lieut. Stephen. A landed proprietor hereabouts, he doubtless resented the trespass of the Indians upon his grounds, stretching toward the foot of the great North Mountain—at least we know that he did good service. He was afterwards an elective officer of the revolutionary struggle, but left the army about the period of the battle of Princeton, disgusted at something or other—and so come hither and lived and died.

Of Gates and Lee more is known. The story of the wonderful quarrel of the latter with Washington at Monmouth, you may read in full in the recently published third volume of Irving's great work. It is probable that history will show that Lee was not so much in the wrong as the world supposed. That he made a blunder in ordering his forces to retreat—and that this retreat very nearly ruined all the plans of Washington, and lost us the battle—this is certain; but it was probably an error of judgment—not a want of courage. In Lee's great picture, he sits his horses sullenly before the chief, whose hot anger flames out. All that he did and said after was sullen, too, unfortunately. High words—indignant correspondence. Washington, cold and haughty—Lee, raging; then a court-martial—suspension for a year—and Lee, in utter disgust, threw up his commission, and came hither "to hoo to hoo"—that being the best school for a general," he said, with a sneer at Washington. And here, in this poor and obscure dwelling, as I have said, rusted out the sharp spirit of Lee, and fell into dust and oblivion. With few neighbors—no friends—surrounded by hounds and horses, and making the chase his only occupation nearly—thus lived the general, and died. One day, long afterward, says a tradition of the neighborhood, Washington sent his old adversary a note, saying that he would call on a certain morning, and see him—that he hoped all past contention and bitterness had been forgotten—he was coming to see him as an old comrade in arms—as a friend.

On the day fixed for the visit, Lee sent away all his servants, placed upon the locked front door a paper with "No meat cooked here to day," written thereon, and then following his servants, leaving Washington to knock in vain. He never returned; and, with the passing year, the eccentric soldier grew more morose and repelling. The ground floor of his house was divided by chalk lines merely, forming thus four compartments. In the first he kept his books, in the second was his bed; his saddles and hunting gear in the third; the fourth was used for a kitchen. He could sit in one spot, he said with grim humor, and overlook his entire household. Tired of his dogs and his silent misanthropy at last, he commenced his Queries, Political and Military, an attack on Washington; but the world declined listening to him; and then, tired of life, the cynical spirit of Charles Lee fled to other realms. His last words were: "Stand by me, my brave grandsons!" and so he ended.

A word now of the third of my tried warriors. Horatio Gates came to the old house yonder after the defeat at Camden—the Gates who had taken Burgoyne—whose popularity at one time overshadowed Washington's. But now alas! how fallen! The breath of an indignant public opinion had blasted him, and his laurels were all seared and withered. He had lost the battle of Camden—and had been deposed from the command of the army of the South, to make way for Green; over his head

lowered a heavy cloud of public execration almost, and Congress it was said, had prepared its thunder bolt to strike him. But the bolt never fell. The sad soldier's sorrow was respected. They left him to die in peace here—enough punishment that the magnificent drama of the Revolution was played out, independent of one who had enacted so splendid a part in the earlier acts.

These three old wooden houses are the visible remains of three vigorous lives—in them, to the musing eye the spirits of Gates and Lee and Stephen hover around them still, speaking in every whisper of the pine tree and the oak—those ancient oaks of the noble, English looking "chase," which murmur yonder beneath the window—through whose lengthened vista appears the lone mansion of General Adam Stephen. Here, within a gunshot almost of each other, these men of history reposed—tho' not happily, we must conclude—after all their struggles. The current of the Opequon, resurgent in old days with savage shouts, and dyed with blood, murmuring by them, and perhaps spoke to their minds of other days—typifying human things which ever bud and flow, and change like the skies of autumn yonder—the gorgeous leaves whose colors vary with each day.

THE MANUFACTURE OF WHISKY.—Cincinnati has become the great whisky market in the world, and the Ohio Valley the most important whisky producing region with which we are acquainted. The distilleries in the vicinity of Cincinnati are on a large scale, and they are said to exhibit many improvements devised by inventive genius. Steam is made to perform nearly all the labor. Few men are employed, and they do little else than look at the machines as they perform the work. The quantity of corn consumed in a single distillery in Cincinnati is about one thousand bushels per day, from which about 4,000 gallons of whisky are produced. This gives for this single establishment a consumption of 312,000 bushels of corn per annum, and a production of 1,248,000 gallons of whisky.

We have not the data upon which to base an estimate of the quantity of whisky produced in the Ohio Valley. The quantity sold in the Cincinnati market annually is about 220,000 bbls. or about 9,000,000 gallons. This is probably not more than one-half the production of Ohio and Indiana alone. We presume that the production is 18,000,000 gallons, and we find the consumption of corn averaging four and a half million bushels. It is probable that the production of whisky in the Ohio Valley is 50,000,000 gallons per annum, involving a consumption of 12,500,000 bushels of corn, the average value of which is \$5,000,000. The demand for the article is great and daily increasing.

WHAT IS THE BEST DILUENT?—I do not attach much importance to the experiment about to be recorded, in answer to the question, "What diluent is best adapted to the purposes of digestion?" but merely give it as a certain mode of attempting to arrive at the solution of a somewhat difficult problem. "The same quantity of the same sort of meat was put into four different vessels, with a like quantity of water in the one, malt ale in another, white wine in a third, and claret in a fourth. After some hours of cold maceration, and frequent stirring of all alike, the water and ale mixtures were most changed, being somewhat softened, and became, as it were, mucilaginous (if either had the advantage it was the ale); the white wine was less changed than either, and the other with claret scarcely changed at all, unless to a greater degree of toughness. The vessels, being afterwards covered, were put on a gentle fire, and kept, as nearly as possible, in the same degree of warmth for several hours. The greatest advances towards decomposition were still made in the two first-named vessels." This experiment, so far as it went, was certainly in favor of malt liquor and water as diluents, over wine, white or red.—Bailey's Records of Longevity.

CURED HAIN MADE FROM FLAX.—In the neighborhood of Dayton, Ohio, immense quantities of flax-seed are produced; the straw brings from five to ten dollars per ton, depending upon condition. If cut with a scythe it is tangled like hay, and is considered less valuable than when pulled and kept in bundles. The flax straw in Dayton is passed through a series of fluted rollers in the unrotted condition and sold to the upholsters for stuffing hair cushions, &c. Some is exposed to the weather so as to become partially rotted, then passed through rollers and converted into material for paper makers. Some is converted into tow suitable for certain descriptions of cordage, and the better qualities are rotted, broken out and scutched for the Eastern Flax Mills.

A bushel of seed will sow an acre, which will produce ten bushel of seed and a ton of straw. For manufacturing purposes the straw must be pulled, and a machine has been invented and is now in use in New York State, by which one horse pulls and spreads six acres of flax in a day. It is public property, the patent having expired, and it is said that the machine can be had for about sixty dollars.

He doubles his troubles who borrows to-morrow's.

Anecdote of the Rothschilds.

BURKHARDT, in his clever sketches of the Money Kings, thus gives the chief step in the rise of that now historical family. It is a very striking illustration of "Honesty is the best policy."

The season was September, 1793. The Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel saw the French revolutionary banners approaching his dominions, and waving at his very frontiers. Hastily he packed up his jewels and valuables together, and between two and three millions of thalers, and took the way to the ancient city of Frankfurt, hoping there to find means of placing his wealth and the jewels of his house in security.

Arriving at the city which had for centuries sent forth the rulers of the "holy Roman Empire," the fugitive Landgrave knocked at the door of a humble Jewish banker, Meyer Rothschild, richer in children than in thalers, but withal a distinguished and experienced archeologist and numismatologist.

The sovereign, who himself was an expert in these sciences, paid much respect to the knowledge of the Jew banker, and had actually a few years before bestowed upon him the distinction of the title of 'Medaillier to his Court.'

"Meyer," he began, as he handed him his well filled case, "I know you to be honest and conscientious. Here is all I possess; take it, and return it to me when this tempest shall have blown over, and when better times dawn upon us."

"Such vast confidence does me great honor," replied the Hebrew, "but your Highness must not forget that the Republican Army is almost before our doors."

"We are in the hands of Providence," replied the Landgrave. "I ask you for no receipt." The Prince re-entered his vehicle and hurried off without listening to the renewed protestations of the man of business.

What Meyer Rothschild had anticipated, duly came to pass. Before a week was over, Frankfurt was in possession of the French troops, and the banker who had been denounced as an anti-revolutionist, and ally of the tyrants, found his domicile sacked, and his cash-box plundered in the name of liberty and the people.

No sooner, however, had the victors left Frankfurt, than Meyer Rothschild re-opened his banking house, finding at first credit among the Jews, and ultimately with all the business world, and soon was reputed richer than ever. In 1803 he was once more considered as one of the most reliable bankers in Germany.

About this time there came a short period of rest for the crowned heads of Germany. The Princes of the Rhenish Confederacy rested under the high and forced protection of Napoleon. Raised by the will of the great commander to the dignity of an Elector of the German Empire, the Landgrave of Hesse received permission to return to his dominions.

On his way he passed through Frankfurt. The journals had before informed him of the plundering of Rothschild's house, and he naturally believed his own wealth long since a prey to the Jacobins. Still he determined to visit his numismatic friend, if only to assure him of the continuance of his confidence.

"Good morning, Meyer," said the Elector, with a frank and hearty shake of hands. "At last we have peace, old friend, but it costs us dear enough. Before you stands a ruined man; as poor as Job."

"What! you poor, your Highness?"

"Certainly, for have not those confounded sans culottes stolen my wealth along with yours? If I do not now too much inconvenience you, I should like to borrow a small advance upon the indemnity which I shall receive in Hesse Cassel."

"An advance is not needed, your Highness, for all that you confided to my care is safe and untouched."

"What!" exclaimed the Prince, "and were you not plundered then?"

"The French have taken every thing I had, and I was very careful not to excite them by resistance; otherwise they would have searched more thoroughly and might have found your diamonds and money where it was hidden in my cellar."

"How! is it possible?"

"Yes, my surrender was a strategem. They never found what I had hidden. For the last nine years in order to indemnify myself for the moneys I had lost, I have taken the liberty of using some of yours. All my enterprises have proved successful, and without embarrassing myself in the least, I can now return you the entire sum with five per cent. interest."

The Prince was deeply moved.

"Meyer," he said, "you are the most honorable Jew I have heard of. Keep my money, and continue to operate with it. From to-day for two years, I want no return of it, and only two per cent. interest."

And thus Rothschild became a millionaire.

THE THUNDERBOLT.—The London Times was established in 1785, by John Walter, and inherited by his son, now a member of Parliament. It is valued at \$3,740,000. Its principal editor has an annual salary of \$35,000; and its Paris correspondent, \$10,000. Its advertisements, it is estimated, yield \$3,000,000 a year, one firm alone paying \$150,000.

To be truly great men must be humble.

FASTEST TIME.—Porter's Spirit says: "Nothing that ever stood on iron, ever made a mile in a minute 85 seconds. The fastest running time on record was made on the Metairie Course, New Orleans, in the spring of 1854, by Henry Peritt, who ran a mile in 1:42 1-2. The mile in one minute of Flying Childers is a fable; they were in the habit at that date of timing horses by a sun-dial."

TO PREVENT WOUNDS FROM MORTIFYING.—Sprinkle sugar on them. The Turks wash fresh wounds with wine, and sprinkle sugar on them. Obsolete ulcers may be cured with sugar dissolved in a strong decoction of walnut leaves.

THE amount of tea imported into the United States from China, in 1855, was \$1,515,900 pounds. Of this, more than 12,000,000 lbs. was the green tea, which is to many a poison.

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U. S. MAIL STAGE LINE.

Daniel Taft & Co.,
Will run a line of Stages carrying the U. S. Mail from
Los Angeles to San Bernardino,
VIA THE MOUNT, SAN JOSE AND CUCAMONGA.

Starting from the Bella Union Hotel, Los Angeles, immediately on the arrival of the Stages from San Pedro, which connect with the Steamers from San Francisco. In returning they will start from the Hotel of Daniel Taft, San Bernardino, passing by the same route through the above places, and arriving in Los Angeles in time to connect with the Stages for San Pedro and to take the passengers arriving in Los Angeles from that steamer.

Also carrying passengers and the U. S. Mails from San Bernardino to G. S. L. City, in Utah Territory, and from G. S. L. City to San Bernardino, leaving both San Bernardino and G. S. L. City on the 1st of each month, without fail.

A liberal deduction from the usual rates of fare will be made to parties and families.

Los Angeles, May 7th, 1856. 18-1y

GRAVES & SMITH,
COPPERSMITHS,
Plumbers and Hose Makers,
STILLS, WORMS,
Brew Kettles & Heaters,
MADE TO ORDER,
LIFT & FORCE PUMPS, BRASSWORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
No. 80 Jackson street,
SAN FRANCISCO. 18-1y

T. C. BOYD,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
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Clay and Montgomery Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

STAMPS, ADVERTISING CUTS, &c, done in the best style, on reasonable terms.

W. S. Clapp,
SAN BERNARDINO, CAL.,
Keeps constantly on hand, a large and well assorted stock of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, SHOES, &c.,
Of the best quality, and at such prices as to offer inducements to customers.
Friends are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. 34-1y

Information Wanted
Of Elias, wife of Shired Burrows, daughter of Olive Hanson, of San Bernardino. She moved from Illinois to California in 1860. Any information concerning her, will be thankfully received by her mother Olive Baldwin, in this place.
San Bernardino, Nov. 15, 1856.

Galland & Caro,
Clothing and Furnishing Goods,
No. 165 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Corner Washington, San Francisco.
Keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of Clothing and Furnishing Goods, of the best quality and latest style. Call and examine for yourselves. 34-1y

ESTABLISHED IN 1849.



J. M. STROBRIDGE. W. M. C. STROBRIDGE. E. F. CHILDS.

The above design is an exterior representation of the EXTENSIVE CLOTHING WAREHOUSE of

J. M. STROBRIDGE & CO.,

Situated immediately under the St. Nicholas Hotel, corner of

Commercial & Sansome Streets.

This Establishment, the Largest in the STATE, if not in the Union, has arisen to its present magnitude, by meeting the Public demand in

PRICE, QUALITY AND STYLE

In all that can ADORN the Human Form. Our Stock consisting of over

100,000 DOLLARS

Worth of Fine and Good Substantial Clothing; we desire the Public to inspect.

We invite all, especially Strangers visiting the City, to not only talk with us, but to examine for themselves.

Upwards of \$20,000 worth of Spring and Summer Clothing, intended for the City trade, and WARMER CLIMATE, has just been opened direct from our Manufacturing Establishment on the Atlantic side; in addition we are constantly receiving fresh supplies on the arrival of every Steamer. Call and be convinced.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29th, 1856.

J. M. Strobridge & Co.

FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE,

Donahue's

Union Iron & Brass Foundry,

Corner of First and Mission streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MANUFACTURE STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS,

SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY, QUARTZ

STAMPEES, AMALGAMATORS, ETC., ETC.,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Have now the largest and best assortment of GEAR

AND MACHINERY PATTERNS in the State, a list

of which will be forwarded to any one desiring it, free

of cost. 27-6m J. & F. DONAHUE.

WM. M. SCALES. SAMUEL A. JOHNSON.

SCALES & JOHNSON,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS

AND

GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 40 Clay street, below Davis,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Special attention given to the sales of FOREIGN

AND DOMESTIC FRUITS. Storage furnished at low

rates in Fire-proof Warehouses, and liberal Cash ad-

vances made on Consignments in store. 18-1y

Home Manufactory, Main street,

OPPOSITE TROTTER'S BLOCK, LOS ANGELES.

Foy & Brother,

Saddle and Harness Makers,

Keep constantly on hand an assortment of

SADDLES, HARNESS,

BRIDLES, WHIPS, COLLARS,

SADDLE WARE, &c., &c.

We are also prepared to execute all kinds of work

in our line at the shortest possible notice. Emigrants

and Cattle buyers can always be supplied. 22-1y

PHILIP VERPLANCK. GEO. O. MULLIN.

VERPLANCK & MULLIN,

JOHNSON AND GENERAL DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.,

corner of Sacramento and Front Streets,

SAN FRANCISCO.

V. & M. keep constantly on hand a large lot of

every thing in their line, which they will sell at the

lowest market price. 14-1y

Information Wanted.

WILLIAM WALLACE WILLIAMS—

From Greenwich Hospital School, aged twenty

four years, dark complexion. When last heard of

was at Columbia River diggings. Any information concerning him may be given to

this office, or sent by letter to Ernest Snow, Laundry

office, St. Louis, Mo.